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SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 4, 1917

AMERICAN TRADE AFTER WAR
We believe that the destiny of American trade lies largely in the western hemisphere after the war. Of course, this Nation will continue to trade with foreign countries to some extent in the years to come, but it is certain that the present conflict has taught the European Nations a lesson that will probably have a bearing on the future economic development of all the Nations of the earth.
Possibly at no other time in the world's history has the economic feature of preparedness been so forcibly brought to the attention of Nations as in the present conflict. To think that the European countries will not exert every influence possible in the future to build up their colonies is absurd. While we do not believe that the Allied Nations can carry the Paris compact out to the letter, it is certain that it not only can but will be followed out along general lines.
The end of the war will probably see the Allied Nations dominating Europe and Africa, America dominating the western hemisphere, and Japan dominating the Orient. There are some important lessons to be drawn from the outlook. Development during the next century will reach its climax probably in Africa and South America. Of course, the United States has no prospects in Africa, as that territory is divided among the European countries.
Our best prospect is South America, and even there we are destined to meet with strenuous competition from Europe, notably from France. The French Republic is now planning a railroad from the upper part of Africa to the extreme western part of the American coast. They propose to run a steamship line from Marseilles across to connect with the proposed railroad. Railroad lines from all the important European capitals converge at Marseilles. A steamship line will be established from Dakar, the extreme western part of the African coast, to run to the extreme eastern coast of South America. By this means, the South American continent will be placed one week nearer to Europe than at present. This road has not yet been built, but it is contemplated, and in the strenuous commercial competition that will come certainly within the next century, it will be ultimately built.
There is a possibility that the Bagdad railway will be extended to the western part of China and on into the interior of the Celestial Empire. Of course, the outcome of the present war will decide just what effect that move would have on international trade.
America is doing a big business with China at the present time, but the rapid rise of Japan in the commercial world will have an effect in reducing our Oriental business. The textile industry in Japan is rapidly increasing in importance, Japan has its eye on Chinese trade. The Allied Nations of Europe, even while now engaged in a death struggle, are looking to the future development of China as the means of placing new orders. With the modernization of China, it will be one of the best customers in the world and all of the first-class Nations realize that fact.
That England will see to the rapid development of the cotton-raising industry in India is certain. That country is one of the few countries now whose exports exceed the imports according to the last estimates of the Statesmen's Year Book. India is a paying proposition, and with England as a steady customer for her cotton, that commodity will be raised on a large scale. Of course, this will have an effect on the Southern cotton planters.
The development of Africa by the powers, and that development will be phenomenal for the next century, will also have an important bearing on international trade.
If the Allies win the war, and it looks very much as if they will, the international trade conditions will be influenced considerably by the entrance into the field of Russia as a great trading Nation. That country will probably secure the outlet on the Mediterranean that it has coveted for so many centuries.
Russia, it is said, raises a big surplus of wheat—enough to feed the Orient—as well as other commodities. Just where this trade will go cannot be accurately figured out at this time. It remains to be seen whether or not Japan will be willing to relinquish her increasing supremacy in the Orient to Russia. Japan fought Russia several years ago because of the latter's activities in seeking to secure an outlet for her products on the Pacific coast by the building of the Trans-Siberian railway and the acquiring of rights from China to the use of certain Chinese territory. Japan was victorious in the war and since that time Russian trade has not played a conspicuous part in world commerce.
The war has had the effect of quickening the American business in the United States. It has had a notable effect in increasing the number of loans and stipends, and it is very likely that in the future the American cotton mills will be able to look after the American people in textile lines. Business along other lines has also been quickened, and the volume of business in the United States alone has been greatly increased.
If America enters largely in the trade of the world after the war, it looks very much like she will have to meet strenuous competition from all of the larger powers of the earth. Our logical territory is the western hemisphere, and we believe that Congress would do well to take up a systematic study of the needs of the South American countries with a view to placing American-made commodities in the South American republics. While they are rather sparsely settled now, the land is one of promise. When it is considered that Brazil is larger than the United States and has vast untouched resources, the importance of extending to the South American Republics becomes apparent.
America should make every effort to continue the steady progress of trade with other Nations, and we believe that the Nations of the western hemisphere constitute our greatest prospect in the future. This will be especially true within fifty or a hundred years when the population increases, and a century in the life of a Nation is a comparatively short time.
No wonder the House Committee on Rules is so report that there was no basis for Thomas W. Lawson's wholesale "leak" charges—the origin of the charges having been shown to be what one little girl told another little girl and what the obfuscated mamma of the latter confided to the scandal-snuffing Mr. Lawson.
And the measure of prohibition can be taken back with a Reed.

SERVICE IS MASTER POET
"Rhythms of a Red Cross Man," the latest book of verse by Robert W. Service, serves as further proof that this brilliant young poet possesses genius of a rare order. There is a rugged charm about his poems that make them appealing. Possibly no other writer has succeeded in bringing out quite so forcibly the deep underlying passions of man.
Some of the musical compositions of Richard Wagner give one the impression that they are forced by power of the mind to come out of chaos, itself. One has a similar impression on reading many of Service's poems. Taking as his characters men who have braved many things, he places these characters before his readers without allowing them to lose any of their vitality or their ruggedness.
The wild passions of man whetted to a climax in the loneliness of Northern climes are painted in word pictures that can never be forgotten. The writer leaves an impression that is indelible.
"The Song of the Wage Slave" is a poem that will live in English literature because it is the outspoken expression of thousands of toilers who cannot understand the inexplicable problems of life. Many of his other poems, too, will live to delight readers in the days to come.
His poems in addition to striking responsive chords in the emotions of people contain stories of deep interest as well. Many of them have served as the basis for motion picture plays, and one of the greatest motion pictures of modern times has been based on his poem, "The Song of the Wage Slave."
THE METHODIST HOSPITAL
The people of Winston-Salem have an opportunity to secure a great institution for the city provided they are willing to invest several thousand dollars at the outset to give the institution a start. We refer to the proposed Methodist Hospital which is to be erected somewhere in the western part of the State by the Western North Carolina Conference of the M. E. Church, South. The only expense attached to the institution as far as this city is concerned will be the initial cost. After that time, funds will flow in from every section of the State to aid in its support, and make the institution a blessing to Winston-Salem as well as to the unfortunate children in the State.
Of course, while it will be owned by the Methodist denomination, it will be conducted along un-denominational lines just as the Children's Home is conducted here. The people of the Twin-City generously gave a site and a sum of money to the Children's Home several years ago and there is not a man or woman in the city now who regrets the money thus spent.
As great a success can be made of the hospital as of the home. It depends upon the generosity of the people here. We believe they will respond generously. A committee has been appointed to take charge of the work, and the members will begin their duties soon.
The people of the State owe a duty to the unfortunate children. An institution of this kind would accomplish a world of good. It would be of great benefit to the Twin-City to have such an institution. We can secure it if we are willing to donate the necessary funds.
ENDOWING CAROLINA COLLEGES
The movement now on in the State to endow a number of the colleges for women is another instance of the growth of the State—especially of the growth in the number of young women who are able to secure college training. North Carolina is rapidly growing along all lines. We need these colleges for women, and we want to see them equipped in the best possible manner.
Every city and section of North Carolina needs college trained women. They should be trained in North Carolina colleges. If we give the colleges in the State the necessary funds, their work will prove as effective and complete as the work of any colleges outside of the State.
The women of North Carolina are destined to play an even greater part in the affairs of the old North State in the future than in the past. We must prepare to give them the very best training possible, and prepare to give it to them in North Carolina institutions.
People all over the State have shown a most encouraging interest in the higher education of women in their liberal donations to the endowment funds. We predict that the endowment now being raised will be secured. They will have a most important bearing in improving the standard of scholarship in the woman's colleges, and will probably reduce the cost of securing a college education.
WAR AGAINST PALMETTO STATE
The Charleston News and Courier prints two full columns of verse on Sundays. This paragraph is to say that if at any time the N. & C. finds itself in great want of material with which to fill the two columns, we should be glad to furnish the editor with the addresses of a large number of reserve poets. And we wouldn't ask the editor to send us a free copy of the paper in return for the favor.—Montgomery Advertiser.
Now that's what we call an overt act. We would never consent to the flooding of the Carolina with cheap Alabama verse, and suggest that the North and South Carolina Legislatures get together and put a high duty on all outside poetry. What's the use of Carolina laws, who have long been accustomed to the catfishes of the Muse, getting active on moonlight nights, if their inspirations are to be forced to compete with those of Alabama, who while flirting about with the Muse have never been able to get beyond the pat stage?
While we are outside the jurisdiction of the proposed poetical blockade, we cannot avoid still and witness a tragedy. But we pledge our support to our sister State, and call upon every true North Carolinian to stand by South Carolina in its hour of danger, for his letter to endure the ill we have than to fly to others that we know not of.

JUST SAYING SO
By William T. Ellis
Terse Comments on the Uniform Topic of the Young Peoples' Societies, Christian Endeavor, Etc., for March 11: "Spreading the Good News"—Acts 8:14-17; John 1:35-42.
An example of personal evangelism is set for us in the first chapter of the Gospel of John. Here we see Christ's disciples not content with having accepted Him as friend and master, straightway setting forth to bear their testimony and strive to gain new apostles for the Lord. By following their lead in bearing witness of the love and guiding power of Christ, we can do much to hasten the coming of the kingdom of God.
A quiet word, spoken at the right moment, may turn a life that could not be moved by flights of oratory. Behind testimony for Christ must be friendship with Christ and sincere interest in the person to whom the word is spoken. Such a love-winged utterance needs no adornment of rhetoric; it is enough that a friend stands between his divine friend and seeks to introduce to Him an earthly friend. It's the introduction that counts, and not its form.
"Cast out first the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye."
At one of the national conventions of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, I slipped into a rear seat. My neighbor said to me gently, at the first opportunity, "Are you a member of the Brotherhood?" When I answered in the negative, he, thinking I meant that I was not a Christian, said to me, in a tone so frank and manly and yet wistful, "I wish you were." That I have ever since borne in mind the incident, as illustrative of tactfulness in bearing Christian testimony. Now there is always present in my mind, when I read or hear of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, the image of that modest, tactful delegate to the Philadelphia convention.
Weighed words weigh.
If the friends of Christ would publicly stand for all that is friendly to Christ, no good newspaper or educational institution or other Christian enterprise would ever have to compromise its principles. Sometimes a letter to the editor may be as much of a Christian testimony as a sermon.
One of the familiar anecdotes that never will outlive its usefulness relates how an inconsistent man was giving testimony in a church. The minister interrupted him with, "Louder! Speak louder, please! Your life makes so much noise that I cannot hear what you say."
There is some means, in this wonderful day of ours, whereby every Christian, without exception, may bear the evangel to the unevangelized.
The best friend is helpful in best ways. Is there any higher office of friendship than to lead a comrade to fellowship with the Saviour, whose life vivifies and glorifies all the relationship of life that are in Him?
There can be no substitute for the human lips as the means of expressing the gospel. Some things can never be on-grown. One of these is the plus of the human life as a medium of giving truth. In all the ages that this old earth may yet last, we shall not get beyond the need of the preacher to declare by spoken word the love of God for man, and the provision of a Saviour. The witness of individual to individual, the spoken testimony of those who have tasted and seen that God is good, will always remain the first and best means of winning souls to Christ.
Some persons simply cannot make speeches or give public testimony in words, or talk to strangers about the faith that is so dear and deep in their hearts. Testimony may be borne by a silence, by a tear, by a handclasp, by a look. All of life becomes vocal with the witness to Christ when the heart is aflame with love to Him.
The most practical and modern method yet discovered for making anything go is to get its friends to say so. The force that turns the tide in any national election is the assent of the great number of people. The new-fangled washing machine which is most widely praised by women is the one that wins; no other advertising is comparable with this. The organization, the Men's Relief of the Grand Order of Plumed Knights, which sets men talking about its good points, is sure of success. So with a conviction or a church. More important than an eloquent preacher is to have a congregation of men and women who know the art of praising their own church. All of which was summed up by the Psalmist when he said, "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so." That's all, just say what you are on, and you arrive. It's the force of your personality in its assent. That is the philosophy of the faith vote for a man is only the outward testimony to his belief in that man, or in the largest number of people. If Christian men and women could only be made to see the immense importance of standing up for things in which they believe, we should be doing our best to hasten the great day of righteous judgments.
SEVEN SENTENCE SERMONS
Keep your faces always toward the sun, and your shadows will fall behind you.—M. I. Whittier.
To travel honestly is a better thing than to arrive, and the true success is to enjoy.—B. Stevenson.
Have more than thou wisest. Speak less than thou knowest. Lend less than thou owest.—Shakespeare.
No man's religion ever survives his morals.—Robert South.
Boast not thyself of tomorrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.—Prov. 27:1.
It fortifies thy soul to know That though I perish, truth is so. That bow'st'er I stray, and rage, What e'er I do, thou dost not change; I stander sure when I recall That if I slip thou dost not fall.—Clough.
There are three kinds of people in the world—the wisest, the honest and the early.—The first accomplish everything, the second oppose everything and the third fall in everything.—Wm. T. Ellis.
The quickest, surest, most economical germ destroyer and house cleaner—a Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper. Southern Public Utilities Company.



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We are specialists in pleasing the hard to fit. Our experience and designing ability enable us to build to your measure garments that will bring out your best lines and command instant admiration.
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The Sunday School Lesson Starving And Did Not Know It

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS
The International Sunday-School Lesson For March 11 is, "Jesus 'The Bread Of Life'."—John 6:22-40.
During China's great famine of ten years ago it was my lot to be on the famine field, I saw hundreds of thousands of starving people, all with the frantic pallor on their faces. Among the most dramatic of the experiences of those crowded days was a tour of the famine refugee camp at Chinkiang, along with a woman missionary who was going out to distribute medicines among the sick. After we had talked with many groups of these abject creatures sitting on the cold ground, my friend turned to me with a puzzled, averted look on her face. "Do you know what most of them say is the matter with them? Loss of appetite! They say that even if they can fight their way up to our relief station, and get a bowl of rice, they have no stomach for it so they want me to give them something that will restore their taste for food."
Yet every one of these persons wore on his face the unmistakable famine pallor, as distinct as an Ethiopian's hue. They were staring to death, and yet complaining of loss of appetite! In truth, they were not hungry for the terrible reason that they had reached that stage of starvation where even the desire for food had disappeared. They did not have any appetite, simply because they were dying of hunger.
In that awful picture, which is indelibly on my memory, I see the plight of myriads who respect to the food of the spiritual life. They do not desire it because they need it. Their souls have grown so emaciated that they are incapable of the normal desire. There is the saddest of all fates, the nearest thing to starvation, the unpardonable sin—they have ceased to hunger for God. To them there is nothing desirable in the Bread of Life.
A friend from Hamilton told me a story, a few days ago, that illustrates this entire theme of life, food, and life satisfactions, which is the Lesson for the week. He had been sitting at the same table in the hotel with a crowd of three or four other men, all length unburdened himself as to the cause of his manifest unhappiness. He was a wealthy man and he had lived for the gratification of his senses. He was afraid of God, but he was not afraid of men. He had labored for the bread that perishes, and had cultivated his taste for the food of the spirit. He had had his fling—and "by it had flung away his soul." There is a way that seemeth right unto man, but the end thereof are the ways of death. Our Lesson is crowded with vital truth for present living. All Scripture and all of life illustrate it.
Seeking a Short Cut to Eden
Our modern idea of seeking to live without work, and of plucking our daily bread from the trees of some social paradise, is by no means new. The crowd whom Jesus had fed by the miraculous multiplication of the loaves and fishes, were quick to jump at this alluring possibility. "They saw the bread in the sign, but not the sign in the bread." Although they had tried to perish in Him long because of the miracle, loquacious thereby to find a short and easy solution of the bread-and-butter problem, they really had not sensed the greatness of the wonder that had been wrought. To them it meant bread, in abundance and without labor.
This is why the crowd thronged the Wonders-Worker, even as today every child with a pinhead for our eyes wonder that had been wrought. He would be aske Jesus and gives them the secret of this sudden "miraculous" He was never under any illusion. He knew what was in non—and yet loved him. A lesser leader would have been embittered by the sordidness and selfishness of the crowd. Many men in public life have turned in scorn upon the public at the first sign of ingratitude. Have you ever listened to a wealthy man, who has made large public gifts, rail at the cries of "more," which beseege him? Times beyond counting, the milk of human kindness has been turned to gall, by unworthiness or lack of appreciation on the part of recipients of bounty.
Here is a wonderful thing, a divine thing, reminding us that "God is kind to the evil and unthankful." Although he was never for a minute in doubt as to their real motives, Jesus showed no indignation or petulance with people. He was not alienated because folk were not ideal. He took them as He found them—but He also tried to leave them better, so with disconcerting candor, He remarked, "Ye seek me not because ye saw the miracles, but because ye did eat of the loaves, and were filled." If we want to deal with folk after the Jesus fashion we should be open-eyed to realities, yet patient and loving with people nevertheless.
LOAVES THAT DID NOT LAST
All the world is awfully aware today that bread is daily bread. The underlying problem of Europe is the problem of food supply. If this is not continuous and uninterrupted disaster follows. We are as hungry today as if we had not eaten yesterday's bread, so with disconcerting candor, He remarked, "Ye seek me not because ye saw the miracles, but because ye did eat of the loaves, and were filled." If we want to deal with folk after the Jesus fashion we should be open-eyed to realities, yet patient and loving with people nevertheless.
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They think a mulier's heart would faint Each simple seed they sow. It is not true! God's kindly earth Is kinder than men know! And the red rose would bud more red, And the white rose whiter blow.—Oscar Wilde.
With all the energy the sunbeams had poured unwaried on the earth since Neostros was conscious of them on the ancient sands; with all the life that had been lived by vigorous man and beautiful woman since first in dearest Greece the dream of the gods was woven; with all the soul-life that had flowed a long stream down to me, I prayed—that I might take from all their energy, grandeur, beauty, and gather it into me into a perfect fullness of life.—Richard Jefferies.
The Greek language; shrine of the genius of the old world; as universal as our race; as individual as ourselves; of infinite flexibility; of indelible strength; with phrases like pictures; with words like the gossamer threads of the summer; at once the sunlight and breadth of Homer, the gloom and intensity of Aeschylus; not fathomed to the depths by Plato; not compressed to the utmost by Thucydides; not lighted up with all its ardor, nor rolling with all its thunder, even under the Promethean touch of Demosthenes.—Henry Nelson Cole-ridge.
Old John Burleycorn is beginning to send out his S. O. S. call.—Save Our Skin!
We have no desire to belittle the efficiency of the Chinese troops, but dog if we see how they can aim a gun.
We are not accusing our Chinese friends of being yellow but if they ever get into retreat we predict they will show folks a yellow streak.
The consumer fight is well stop his dream of lower prices and come to the realization that he is just a little machine for folks to get rich from.
Come uptown Monday afternoon at three. The reader, if he will observe closely, will catch the brand-new "stunt" of making a date by speechless.
Experts tell us that every inch added to the skirt by the dictates of fashion this season, will cost the shoe manufacturers the sum of \$10,000,000.
Some idea of the difficulty in settling up disputes after the war can be secured from a survey of some of the cases started in the Superior Court here.
If the Germans are as hungry as the Allies say they are, Charleston had better be preparing a few of those alleged square meals for the submarine commanders.
The policy of isolation of the United States does not worry us. It exhausts our diplomacy to keep a certain lass with "eyes like the fish-pools of Heshbon" from carrying on such a policy.
Of course the Legislators cannot be expected to give the State anything for nothing, but even then it will be better for the State as in the past it has been getting nothing for something.
A glimpse into the show windows reveals some wifty hats. Many of the boys wish they had some one for whom to buy them while others wish that they did not have to buy.
In view of the unsettled conditions and the high cost of living, why can't the Board of County Commissioners issue insurance bonds to guarantee the young folks have a good start in the matrimonial race?
Annette Kellerman is advising folks not to wear heavy clothes. But what does Miss Kellerman expect? Isn't the race making progress fast enough along that line? Surely, such a revolution cannot be accomplished in a few years. Annette has no reason to be discouraged.
That mushroom hat the ladies have invented which comes down over the face and has a window in front so they can look out and see where they are going was evidently intended for the masculine sex alone. Of course, if a woman comes by she will lift the lid and give the members of her sex the usual "inventors' look."
In some quarters in Forsyth, the Teutonic plot to invade America by way has not produced near the sensation that the passage of the Reed bill created. Many are disconsolately waiting, or glibly where is the fizz? Or, what, where is the jolt?

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If the Germans are as hungry as the Allies say they are, Charleston had better be preparing a few of those alleged square meals for the submarine commanders.
The policy of isolation of the United States does not worry us. It exhausts our diplomacy to keep a certain lass with "eyes like the fish-pools of Heshbon" from carrying on such a policy.
Of course the Legislators cannot be expected to give the State anything for nothing, but even then it will be better for the State as in the past it has been getting nothing for something.
A glimpse into the show windows reveals some wifty hats. Many of the boys wish they had some one for whom to buy them while others wish that they did not have to buy.
In view of the unsettled conditions and the high cost of living, why can't the Board of County Commissioners issue insurance bonds to guarantee the young folks have a good start in the matrimonial race?
Annette Kellerman is advising folks not to wear heavy clothes. But what does Miss Kellerman expect? Isn't the race making progress fast enough along that line? Surely, such a revolution cannot be accomplished in a few years. Annette has no reason to be discouraged.
That mushroom hat the ladies have invented which comes down over the face and has a window in front so they can look out and see where they are going was evidently intended for the masculine sex alone. Of course, if a woman comes by she will lift the lid and give the members of her sex the usual "inventors' look."
In some quarters in Forsyth, the Teutonic plot to invade America by way has not produced near the sensation that the passage of the Reed bill created. Many are disconsolately waiting, or glibly where is the fizz? Or, what, where is the jolt?

BRILLIANTS
The literary style of De Quincey is like the movement of the ocean—an infinite assault or an infinite egress.—Frederick Harrison.
Soldier rest, thy warfare o'er, Dream of battlefields no more; Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking, Morn of toil, no night of waking. —Sir Walter Scott.
They think a mulier's heart would faint Each simple seed they sow. It is not true! God's kindly earth Is kinder than men know! And the red rose would bud more red, And the white rose whiter blow.—Oscar Wilde.
With all the energy the sunbeams had poured unwaried on the earth since Neostros was conscious of them on the ancient sands; with all the life that had been lived by vigorous man and beautiful woman since first in dearest Greece the dream of the gods was woven; with all the soul-life that had flowed a long stream down to me, I prayed—that I might take from all their energy, grandeur, beauty, and gather it into me into a perfect fullness of life.—Richard Jefferies.
The Greek language; shrine of the genius of the old world; as universal as our race; as individual as ourselves; of infinite flexibility; of indelible strength; with phrases like pictures; with words like the gossamer threads of the summer; at once the sunlight and breadth of Homer, the gloom and intensity of Aeschylus; not fathomed to the depths by Plato; not compressed to the utmost by Thucydides; not lighted up with all its ardor, nor rolling with all its thunder, even under the Promethean touch of Demosthenes.—Henry Nelson Cole-ridge.
Old John Burleycorn is beginning to send out his S. O. S. call.—Save Our Skin!
We have no desire to belittle the efficiency of the Chinese troops, but dog if we see how they can aim a gun.
We are not accusing our Chinese friends of being yellow but if they ever get into retreat we predict they will show folks a yellow streak.
The consumer fight is well stop his dream of lower prices and come to the realization that he is just a little machine for folks to get rich from.
Come uptown Monday afternoon at three. The reader, if he will observe closely, will catch the brand-new "stunt" of making a date by speechless.
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Warm and rainproof
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